

## LATE NEWS FROM THE WRITING AND PUBLISHING WORLD

SOME NEW WAR BOOKS;  
BOOKS FOR BOYS AND  
GIRLS OF ALL AGES

An American Diplomat in Belgium—Hand Grenades  
—How to Fly—A Chaplain at the Front.

Holiday Editions of the King Arthur Legends,  
Classic Fairy Tales and Other Favorites.

**The Invasion of Belgium.**  
The story of an eyewitness whose training called for strict impartiality regarding what he saw and heard, no less than the office he held at the time of secretary to the American Legation at Brussels, is contained in *A Fly* (Paul Elder & Co., San Francisco). The advice is of a general character. (41.)

**A Chaplain's Views.**  
Experiences of a British field chaplain with the army in Flanders are related by Thomas Tiplady in *The Cross at the Front* (Fleming H. Revell Company). He relates picturesque incidents, but has more to say of the spirit that animates the men who are fighting. He speaks very charitably of some of the lapses from morality which he could not help observing. (41.)

**JUVENILES.**  
**Holiday Editions.**  
The admirable selection of tales from Sir Thomas Malory, made by the poet Sidney Lanier a generation ago and put into an English that held closely to the original, is issued again in holiday attire in *The Boy's King Arthur* (Charles Scribner's Sons), with fourteen beautiful full page illustrations in color by N. C. Wyeth. No better introduction to the Arthur legends can be wished for; boys will enjoy equally well the text and the pictures. (42.)

The cream of classic nursery tales has been taken by Elizabeth Vernon Quinn for *Stokes' Wonder Book of Fairy Tales* (Frederick A. Stokes Company), which Florence Choate and Elizabeth Curtis have illustrated. Two popular modern American tales are joined to the treasure drawn from the Arabian Nights, Grimm, Andersen, Perrault and the rest. The full page pictures are in color and in black and white; there are also many delightful small pictures in the text. (42.)

Many Indian stories and customs have been put into verse by Grace Purdie Brown in *Indian Legends in Rhyme* (Frederick A. Stokes Company), and illustrated with many pictures, plain and colored, and with decorations by Karl Moon. The artist's purpose is to be instructive as well as ornamental, and he has touched of humor which children will appreciate. (41-50.)

**Books of Instruction.**  
One form of warfare that has been widely developed in this war is explained technically but very clearly by Lieut. G. Dixon of the British army in *Grande Fighting* (George H. Doran Company). The little book includes

**A Crack-  
ing Good  
Novel for  
These Days in  
Which the United  
States is Taking  
a Part in the  
World's politics.**

**The  
Twice  
American**  
By ELEANOR M. INGRAM  
Bright romance is of continuous appeal and those who know the sparkle of Eleanor Ingram's novels will realize that she writes an amusing, delightful story of the hero who wins fame and fortune in South America and wins the girl in New York—an intricate tale and a truly fascinating one. A fresh and vigorous American story.  
Illustrated in color, \$1.35 net.  
AT ALL BOOKSTORES  
LIPPINCOTT

**"America's Mr. Britling has  
come at last."**

**The  
High Heart**  
By BASIL  
KING  
\$1.50  
What you have often thought about America's coming into the war and her great responsibility you perhaps have not been able to put into words. So Basil King has written this book for you, filled with your own hopes, your own pride.  
In addition to "The Inner Shrine" tells a splendid story of New York and New York, the romance of a girl loved by two men, one an ardent patriot, the other indifferent.

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Empoy is playing to  
a crowded house.**

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**HARPER & BROTHERS**  
Established 1817

**SOLDIERS'  
SPOKEN FRENCH**  
By Helene Cross  
From a Soldier at the Front: "Without a doubt this is the most complete, most easy to learn, and most instructive little book ever published. My book is used by one and all and I really am beginning to pronounce French a little more like the natives since buying it."  
Send your Soldier Friend a Copy.  
A waterproof binding pocket size.  
\$1.00 net. Postage Extra. All bookstores.  
E. P. DUTTON & CO., 681 Fifth Ave., N. Y.

**Animal Tales.**  
Abundant provision is made for the little ones who love animals in many little books that are described sufficiently by the title of the author of the series to which they belong. Another set of charming tales, embracing nearly all the familiar creatures of the woods, told by Thornton W. Burgess and illustrated with Hamilton Cady's delightful pictures, is called *Mother West Wind's "When" Stories* (Little, Brown & Co.). (41.)

More didactic in the manner of conveying information are the *Daddy's Red Time Outdoor Stories*, by Mary Graham Bonner (Frederick A. Stokes Company), which the very little ones will understand. (40 cents.)

The doings in a strange toyland inhabited by interesting animals are related by Chandler A. Oakes in *Toyland* (Sully and Kleinfelt). The illustrations in red and black are quaint and one syllable words predominate. (41.)

Simple tales of amusing beasts are told by Eugene W. Cummings in *Trick-My-In Stories* (Moffat, Yard & Co.). They are meant for the smaller children.

**"When Sergeant Empey  
Holds Forth About the  
War You Can Hear Him  
From a Seat in Z. But  
You Can Hear His Audi-  
ence From Away Out  
Yonder in Lake Michi-  
gan."**

—Chicago Tribune.

And because his book has the effect of his speeches, you can now hear his audience from Matamoras to Nome, from Santa Catalina to Nantucket.

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"OVER THE TOP"  
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a crowded house.**

Get it at your bookstore's to-day  
**HARPER & BROTHERS**  
Established 1817

**A STUDENT  
IN ARMS**  
By DONALD HANKRY  
(Killed in action Oct. 26, 1916)  
The impact of this volume has stirred England to its depths. The stress of the great war and what it means to the soldier are expressed with power and vividness unequalled in other books of the sort. You will enjoy every page.  
NOW READY, the second series of  
"A Student in Arms" including the famous essay "Don't Worry." Price each volume net, \$1.50.  
E. P. DUTTON & CO., 681 Fifth Ave., N. Y.



A HEBREW WOMAN OF BOKHARA, SELDOM IF EVER SEEN UNVEILED FROM "ABUSED RUSSIA" BY THE DEVIN-ADAIR CO.

casually revive memories of John Tenniel. (41.50.)

*Borne Through the Rainbows* a little girl meets in each band of color a classical deity and curious objects associated with the color, according to Florence Heitler. At the end she finds the pot of gold and returns home. The story will please children, and so will the pictures by Clara Powers Wilson and Jewel Lendrum Morrison. (41.)

A little brother and sister meet with strange adventures and queer beasts after they embark on a toy railroad in *All Aboard for Wonderland*, by Helen Ovington Kingsbury (Moffat, Yard & Co.). The pictures are by Gertrude Alice Kay. (41.50.)

American Indian legends are simplified and told in *Old Indian Legends* by Katherine H. Judson (Little, Brown & Co.), making a delightful addition to the literature of the nursery. The animal pictures are by Charles Livingston Bull. (41.35.)

In *Little Sister Gaea* (Frederick A. Stokes Company) Julia Augusta Schwartz tries to convey in four stories the impressions which a child had of the heavens, in Egypt, Greece, the Italy of the Renaissance and in these scientific days. The colored pictures are by Mabel Hatt. (41.)

A little princess in *Mabel Hatt's The Magic Slippers* (Little, Brown & Co.), after receiving a birthday gift from the world and meets with the adventures that come to fairy princesses. The author's pictures are very pretty and in keeping with the story. (75 cents.)

## "DIAMOND JIM" BRADY AS A TRUE COLLECTOR

In Reference to a Current Exhibition.

Thank heaven, at last I have discovered a collector, a real one, in the entire acceptance of its meaning, one who has collected for himself for his own pleasure, following his taste and his proper rhythm without trying in the least to correct or to improve either of them.

His collection and himself are in perfect equilibrium. He is reflected in it and it continues him, and in this affiliation we cannot find one single discordant note, one single deviation from the rhythm that he followed in putting together the most honest and personal assemblage that you have ever imagined.

"Diamond Jim" Brady was that very rare specimen of collector, and he surely must have been through his life the very embodiment of sincerity. Those who have seen him at a first night or in a Broadway restaurant have kept the remembrance of that fat, athletic collector, man, loaded with exaggerated and shining jewels, eating with an extraordinary appetite and having the time of his life by giving way with the grace of a Buddha to some choreographic evolutions all his own.

Seeing him thus, I always found him picturesque; but since I have viewed the surroundings which he was able to create for himself I proclaim that "Diamond Jim" was a human being who remained truer to his born rhythm than any other I have ever known.

In looking at the objects which surrounded him one cannot conceive that he could have dressed and acted differently than he did. Through the extension of his personality he had formed his milieu according to his needs and aspirations and carried it out in perfect logical relation to his own individuality. For everything was coherent, solid, dazzling, dumpy, abundant and queer; but everything held together, for everything was exactly as he wished it and was there for the good and simple reason that he himself willed its presence.

This milieu as a setting could not but leave its mark upon the man. But the tension of his personality he had acquired by him unconsciously helped in return to establish between the collector and his collection a perfect rhythmic ensemble, so that neither had anything with which to reproach the other. His furniture, and especially his *bibiels*, which embrace surely every known species of "diamond" and "ruby"—all of these he wanted just as they stood there in his home. And that is his very great merit. When he could not find something exact, as he desired it, then he did not hesitate one second to have

## The First Entirely True Book Yet Written About the World War As Terribly True as Vereschagin's Paintings

**By Henri Barbusse** With an American Edition in Press  
Translated from the French (Le Feu) by Fitzwater Wray  
The leader of a squad in the French Army tells the story of its daily life with all the details that English and American writers suppress or gloss over.

**The New Republic** "This novel is epic in proportions. It reduces Mr. Britling's intellectual reactions to insignificance."

**The Nation** "The greatest of the books that voice the new soul of France. The strongest and grimmest book yet written about the war."

**The London Observer** "The supreme novel of the war. The rich variety of the book is indescribable. If any book could kill war, this is that book."

**Tender Sentiment.** Appealing Pathos. Awful Tragedy. Whimsical Humor

More than 300,000 copies have been sold in France.  
Price, \$1.50 Net. Postage Extra. At All Book Stores.  
**E. P. DUTTON & CO., 681 Fifth Ave., New York City**

It made to order. With his big fortune he might have bought the most beautiful Rembrandt, but he preferred to be a landscape painter on a vase, part in porphyry, part in marble, the rest forming the picture. And he had it. He might easily have acquired terra cotta of the celebrated Clodion if he had liked them, but he preferred shining, dazzling, gilded plaster. So he bought them. He enjoyed hearing some racing while the time was passing instead of minute and pavanine. Therefore he had a clock made for that purpose—and why not? By doing so he never went out of his rhythm.

Among all these objects there is not a single false note. You cannot find a single thing worthy of consideration according to our aesthetics, but everything was his, of the same quality, and "Diamond Jim" was right when he showed he did not care about our judgment. For his caring, his following, at any time, the suggestions and teachings of any rhythm different from his own would have derailed him. He would have been a collector, always sincere toward himself, that he was.

He used, while he was alive, the undisputable right which we all have, that of creating what we believe for our own happiness, our own universe, our own aesthetics and morals without bothering about what opinions the neighbors hold of them. At the same time, the most sacred condition is that we must not try to impose upon those same neighbors our ways.

This is the reason why I did not feel the slightest regret in visiting "Diamond Jim's" collection, the reason why I did not say to myself: "What a pity, after all, that a rich, self-made man, instead of acquiring all that junk, should not have been guided by some more eclectic tendencies! Then we should see in that case beautiful paintings by reputed masters, wonderful bronzes and marvelous chandeliers. Why, then, this limit, a very rare ivory of the thirteenth century instead of all this extravagant bric-a-brac."

Such a lament, as far as my own point of view is concerned, would have been logical; but in voicing it I would have been a little bit selfish. For our "Diamond Jim" would have been bored to death if he had been compelled to live among masterpieces, whereas we may be sure he was at ease and always perfectly at home in the milieu which he had created for himself.

Now I can tell you, "Diamond Jim," how completely I deplore your leaving us. So much I would have liked to make your closer acquaintance. Because you were a type extraordinary, well balanced and in unusual equilibrium. And you had nothing to do with that grotesque caricature which we thought you were. I don't care whether your curiosity led you to your thorough, stubborn discipline or by nature. You have played your character without weakness and with courage. That is enough. Amongst your original and original ideas of your furniture, the blinding carobony of your embroideries, the tenderness of your crystals and your silver, and your taste, never out of tune. Besides, judging from the four pairs of embroidered stockings that you put into frames, I think you must have been a collector of your own kind. You were a humorist as you took yourself so seriously, following your way without once letting yourself deviate from your original line. You were a collector, because you were sure of being yourself the strength to carry out your actions, you were able to put together so many impressions, together form such an infernal ensemble. And they have melted together for this reason and talk the same language.

Nobody has the right to judge the quality of your taste, because it was your taste. You have followed your own line, and your taste has been your own. You have formed one. You have filled your mission. Others may decide about your artistic value, because I know like you and your integrity and your consistency far too much to do that myself.

Therefore at your new celestial residence—for you deserve that—"Diamond Jim," I would like to accept my most admiring salute. It is of some value, as my admiration is very definite and of long standing, and none of my idols are of your family, but I would like to salute! I bow to you, reincarnated soul of some powerful Asiatic atlatl. And if during your walks on the Elysian Fields some time you may meet your master, Nero, you will see that he will come toward you, will tell you that he also in the days of yore did big things, that one once, and he gave orders for the burning of Rome, and that on this particular occasion he proclaimed himself an artist.

Nero, he destroyed. "Diamond Jim," you put together. Yet you are of the same vintage. Don't be surprised if at your encounter he comes forward with his hand extended and full of joy falls upon your neck welcoming you as a "friend."

**ALFREDO SINCE.**

**A \$500 PRIZE STORY AND  
MRS. DARGAN, WHO WROTE IT**  
The prize of \$500 offered by the Southern Society of New York for the best literary work published in 1916 by a Southern writer has been awarded to Mrs. Olive Tifford Dargan for her volume of sonnets, "The Cycle's Rim" (Bellinger). The judges for the competition were: Talbot Williams, dean of the school of journalism at Columbia; Virginia Gilchrist, dean of Harvard College; and John H. Finley, State Commissioner of Education of New York. Mrs. Dargan's three volumes of poetry, "The Cycle's Rim," "The Path Flower and Other Verses," and "The Cycle's Sonnets," are now being published by the Southern Society.

**Dr. Hill's War Experiences.**  
Dr. Newell Dwight Hill is just now delivering some startling addresses from his pulpit in Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, in which he describes his personal experiences in France, Belgium and England during the past summer. As soon as completed these addresses will be published in book form by the Fleming H. Revell Company. The same house is also about to bring out a new edition of Dr. Hill's former volume, "Studies of the Great War."

**"Scandal" to Be Seen on Screen.**  
Cosmo Hamilton's newly issued novel, "Scandal," will soon be seen on the screen with Constance Talmadge in the role of the heroine. *Franklin D.*

**MISTRESS ANNE**  
By Temple Bailey  
Twenty-fifth Thousand  
The kind of book you finish with a sigh, and at once with a dear friend, that Temple Bailey's new story, which you will like even better than "Contrary Mary," illustrated.

At all bookstores—\$1.55 net.  
**The Penn Publishing Company Philadelphia**

## ("Turning to HIM")

Congress and Our President want all  
to Turn to Him to-morrow.

**The Universe is now an Inferno—Is Religion a  
hopeless failure?—Is Christ again "asleep  
in the vessel of The Church?"**

"We await the day of revenge." "I would sacrifice ten millions of lives." "Peace is Hell." "God free Ireland and punish her enemies."—Press quoted sermons and prayers by prominent clergymen in New York and elsewhere. Contrast all such tongue-souled utterances and the mammon-making activities of the clerical simoniacs of these chaotic times with the following from THE HELIOTROPIUM:

**"Let the Universe be disturbed by tempests from every quarter, let armed battalions close in deadly fray, let fleets be crippled and destroyed by fleets, let the law courts ring with endless litigation, and still this is my chief business in life, to conform myself entirely to the one and only Will of God."**

For many years in Great Britain, the Continent and America educated Protestants, Catholics and men and women of no creed at all have turned to the Heliotropium. It has comforted thousands, so too will it solace and strengthen you and yours—especially in affliction and bereavement. As a tonic for will and thought even the mercenary pagan will find it worth a baker's dozen of the books that aim no higher than the fattening of a bank account. If, because of prejudice—inherited or acquired—you object to the Imprimatur of an American Cardinal, the endorsement of a Belgian priest, tear out the offending page; then you will have a peace-inspiring classic that will elevate the mental make-up of any one whose sanity hasn't gone awry.

## THE HELIOTROPIUM

("Turning to HIM")  
By JEREMIAS DREXELIUS, S. J.  
Feb. 7, 1917. Feb. 5, 1917.

THE HELIOTROPIUM is one of my favorite books, and one which I have often recommended to others. It gets down to the very root of spirituality—absolute submission to the Will of God. One may go to church frequently, may say many vocal prayers, may apparently be very pious, without understanding the real essence of religion. For such a one this book is invaluable. It will introduce him or her into religious fundamentals. In a quiet, attractive way, the author treats this most essential and important point in the most possible angle, and one who reads it carefully cannot fail to have his spiritual life deepened and purified.

J. ELLIOT ROSS, C. S. P., Ph. D.,  
Lecturer in Ethics, University of Texas.  
A saintly Jesuit of Sixteenth Street said: "A copy of THE HELIOTROPIUM was given to me by a very poor young woman. I liked the work so much that I read it through—and use it for my meditations. I urge my penitents and others to read THE HELIOTROPIUM, for it is a book that makes saints."

**H. G. WELLS, writing on the present appalling condition, says:**  
"Men will have to look to another Power. They might very well look to HIM now—instead of looking across the Atlantic. They have but to look up and they will see HIM. And until they do look up and see HIM this world is no better than a rat-pit."

**A Prelate who prefers piety to power,  
souls to simoleons, is distributing 200  
copies of the Heliotropium among his  
assistants; he wants them to read it for  
their own betterment, and use it all in  
their care to Turn to Him as the only  
means to an end.**

At  
Bookstores  
or

—THE DEVIN-ADAIR COMPANY, Publishers, 437 Fifth Ave., New York—

## EMINENT CANADIANS WRITE BOOK ON TIMELY ISSUES

An interesting and timely book with a worthy purpose is "The New Era in Canada" (E. P. Dutton & Co.), a collection of essays dealing with the upbuilding of the Canadian Commonwealth, edited by J. O. Miller. The twofold purpose of the book is to awaken Canadians to the problems now confronting their national existence and to suggest opportunities for national and civic service.

Stephen Leacock, who is perhaps better known for his humorous writings than for his capable work as political science professor in McGill University, contributes an illuminating article on "Democracy and Social Progress." Upon the premise that the great war is at present vindicating democracy and discrediting autocratic monarchy, Prof. Leacock analyzes the weaknesses of democracy and the reasons for certain failures of democracy and points the way toward improvement. Sir Clifford Sifton, who is chairman of the Canadian National Conservation Commission, comes down more particularly to Canada and discusses such pressing issues as the franchise, naturalization, parliamentary representation, election evils and religious reforms. Sir John Wilson, editor of the Toronto Daily News, who is chairman of the Ontario Unemployment Commission, writes with authority on questions relating to "Immigration and Settlement." He points out that the franchise should not be given too freely to immigrants who have never before lived under free institutions, as Canada does, more particularly to alien groups breeds political corruption, and illustrates his points by certain disastrous experiences suffered by the United States.

Other problems of vital interest to Canada today which are discussed include: "Our National Heritage," by Frank B. Adams, dean of the University of Toronto; "East and West," by Sir Edmund Walker, president of the Canadian Bank of Commerce; "National Ideals in Industry," by G. Frank Foster, a member of the Ontario Unemployment Commission; "Canadian National Unity," by Neil McNeil, D. M., Archbishop of Toronto; "Women and the Nation," by Maryjane MacMurphy, a member of the Ontario Unemployment Commission.

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